Come With Me

Come with me to the woods.

Smell the scent of outdoors as you take your first step.

See the snow drifting down through the empty branches.

Hear the footsteps of a deer as it daintily prances over logs.

Taste the snow on your tongue as it falls through the clouds.

Feel the silence close around you as you go deeper down the path.

Come with me to the woods.

By: Isabelle